



# AS YOU WERE



U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL NO. 24

Vol. I. No. 1.

PARKVIEW STATION, PITTSBURGH, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1919.

157  
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## CHAPLAIN SHROYER CHRISTENS OUR PAPER

### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

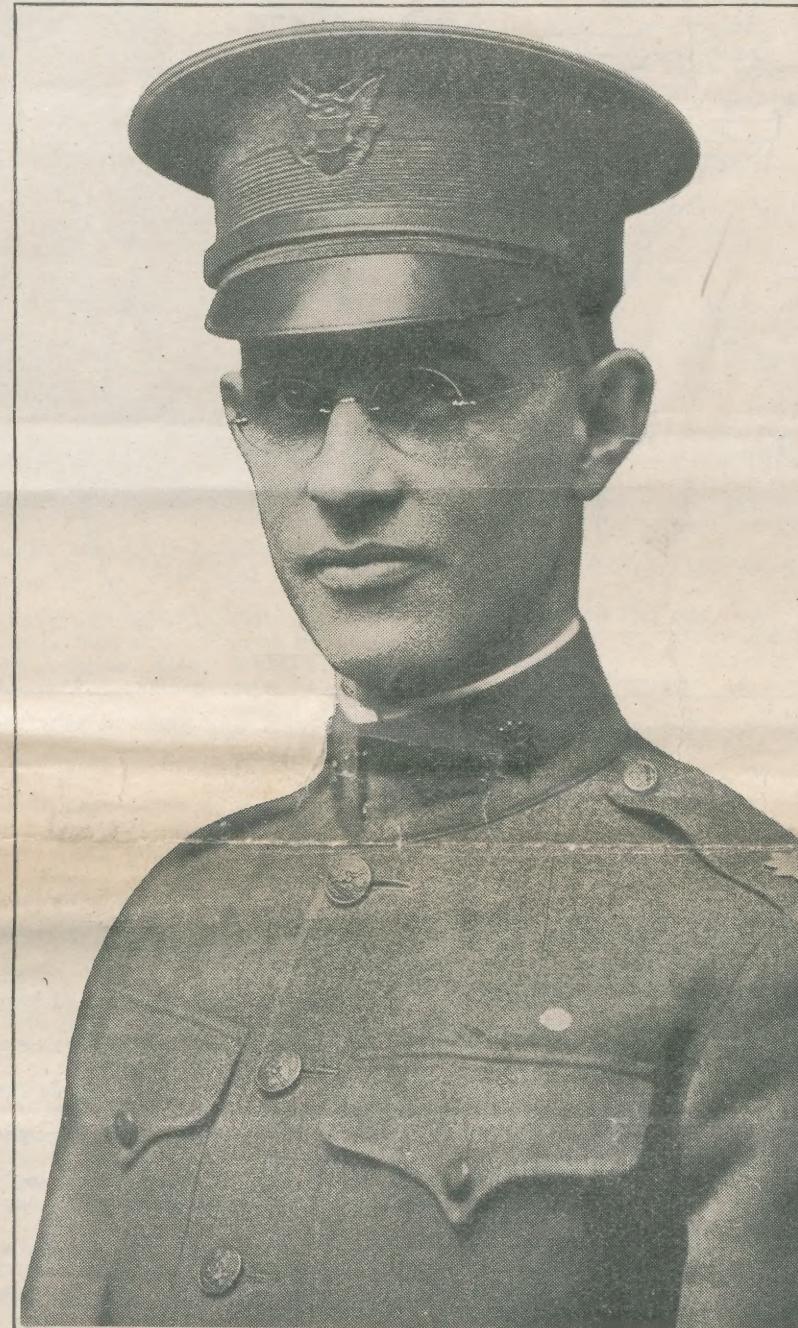
By Chaplain Shroyer.

It is a trying proposition to name a baby, for nobody knows whether or not the grown-up will fulfill all that the name implies. Some good folks go through life with hideous names and some ugly folks have angelic names. There is no apology to be offered for naming the official publication of Hospital No. 24 "AS YOU WERE." But perhaps an explanation is due. Even Milton had to state the why and wherefore of writing "Paradise Lost" and giving it such a name. "AS YOU WERE" may appeal to some as a joke and in fact, it was first mentioned in a trivial sort of way. It seemed to fit in with the longings of Medical Officers who have dreams of a civilian practice, and with the ambitions of Detachment men who have no quarrel with anybody in the world and see no reason now for wearing khaki and cussing the Kaiser. But, be it known to all concerned, the name is not a joke. Our publication is to serve a serious purpose and it is to be a factor in the great work of reconstruction. We have our part to play in the undoing of the world's mischief. The wrecking of Cathedrals is sad indeed, but the mangling of human bodies, God's temples, is the great mischief. Some of this will never be undone. Thousands of American soldiers sleep in the land of the Fleur-de-lis, unconscious of the victory that has been won, lying there as an eternal protest against the invasion and rule of the barbarian. Others have come back to us, sadly maimed in body and sometimes broken in spirit. Our task is to restore such men to their former usefulness, and this task is one of physical and mental readjustment. For they are like the soldier of whom Louis How wrote who had "one hand to hold a book, one eye to read." They may have suffered physically, but they have not lost their pride and will to do. None of them wants to be dependent on charity. All want to provide for themselves as they did before the great curse turned them aside from their occupation.

They will need surroundings that are cheerful if they are to overcome the mental and moral depression that follows the experiences they have had. For they have seen too much. They have seen the rough side of Hell, a Hell of noise and smoke and carnage. Boys of twenty have endured more of the horrible than the average man ought to see in a lifetime. And now, when they speak frankly, they say they want to forget it all. They are thinking now of pleasant experiences of the past, of the joys of home life, of confidence and good will which they knew before the war flooded the world with suspicion and hatred. To this end, that men may be restored in body and mind, our publication is dedicated and we trust that it will live up to the significance of its name.

Lieut. Montgomery J. Shroyer,  
Chaplain.

The nurses all think that Lieut. Bennett looks rather cute with a moustache.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL E. D. KREMERS

## Greetings From Commanding Officer

TO THE OFFICERS, NURSES  
AND MEN OF GENERAL HOS-  
PITAL NO. 24:

The first issue of this Hospital paper practically coincides with the beginning of the work for which we have been assembled here. Some of you have spent months at work here in preparation for this time. Some of you have come just in time to help in the reception and care of overseas patients.

I am sure that you feel it a great pleasure to be able to minister to the wants of the men who have fought "over there." Those of you who wanted to be with them but could not, have felt a little envious of those men who have gone and come back, and that is quite natural. All envy must go, however, for it was but natural and wholly necessary for a part of our Army to stay behind. Those

who have gone know this as well as you who are here, and they are not unmindful of what you have done and are doing to provide clean, comfortable quarters; clean, wholesome food, and efficient medical attention for them.

Our mission is one of service to the unfortunates who have suffered physical hurt for their Country and we should try to give just a little bit better service than is expected of us. Our aim is a hospital above reproach, one that we can all be proud of.

In order to have a good hospital we must have an efficient personnel. In order to have an efficient personnel we must have a united purpose and must improve ourselves in every way. Your superiors will help you, but you must help yourselves and you must help your superiors. In this way only

## FELICITATIONS FROM GOVERNOR AND MAYOR

### PATRIOTIC SERVICES LAUDED

Among the letters of many greetings received at the Hospital for the infant issue of "AS YOU WERE" were two from the Chief Executive of the State of New York and from the Mayor of the city of Pittsburgh. Coming, as these letters do, at a very auspicious moment, they serve, indeed, a noble purpose. It is needless to state that there are many Pittsburgh boys at this hospital. But there are also many boys here from the Empire State and it will surely buoy up their spirits to know that their entire state, through their Governor, is anxiously awaiting their speedy recovery and permanent return to their homes and civil pursuits. The letters both breathe with a spirit of patriotism and devotion to the men who have given so much to the great cause.

February 3, 1919.

Lieutenant William L. Munson, Medical Corps, U. S. A., General Hospital No. 24, Parkview Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Sir:

I am informed that in General Hospital No. 24, in Pittsburgh, there are a number of patients whose homes are in the State of New York. The people of this State desire all the boys who are residents of New York to know of our pride in what they accomplished in this war, of our sympathy in what they have suffered in this patriotic service, of our earnest desire that they shall have every consideration which they so richly merit and that at the earliest date they may be returned to their homes as fully recovered as may be possible. I wish you would convey to them the very genuine concern which the State has in their condition and their future welfare.

Very truly yours,  
ALFRED E. SMITH.

February 3, 1919.

LIEUT. WILLIAM L. MUNSON, Medical Corps, U. S. A., General Hospital No. 24, Parkview Station, Pittsburgh, Penna.

Sir:

Will you kindly state for me through your hospital newspaper that Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania generally have been 100 per cent good in their support of the Government during the war and are 100 per cent good in their appreciation of the service of the boys who went to the front.

Some have already returned, others are on the way, while still others will follow. The sad feature is that many will never return.

Those who are back, maimed in body and bearing the marks of the great world conflict, need no comment from me on their patriotism. It speaks for itself. But I want them to know that we in Pittsburgh have a great, big, throbbing heart which goes out to them and our people stand ready to serve to any extent called upon.

It will be a pleasure to receive your command.

Very respectfully yours,  
E. V. BABCOCK, Mayor.

(Continued on page 2)

# ASYOUWERE

Official Publication of  
U. S. Army General Hospital No. 24  
Parkview Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Published Every Saturday

Lieutenant-Colonel E. D. Kremers,  
Commanding Officer.

Lieut. William L. Munson....Advisor  
Serg. I. A. Melnick.....Editor  
Corp. T. Frank McGuire, Business Mgr  
Private Frank Drew.....Cartoonist

## FOREWORD

This is the infant number of "ASYOUWERE." Small? Sure! But watch it grow! Nothing is born complete and fully developed. Now, what we need is your co-operation. You must help to make our paper rank among the best Hospital papers of the country. Write for "ASYOUWERE" and write often. Contribution boxes have been placed in all buildings. Do your best in filling them with articles, stories, poems, jokes and other items of interest. Material must be in by Tuesday evening of each week.

## OUR TASK

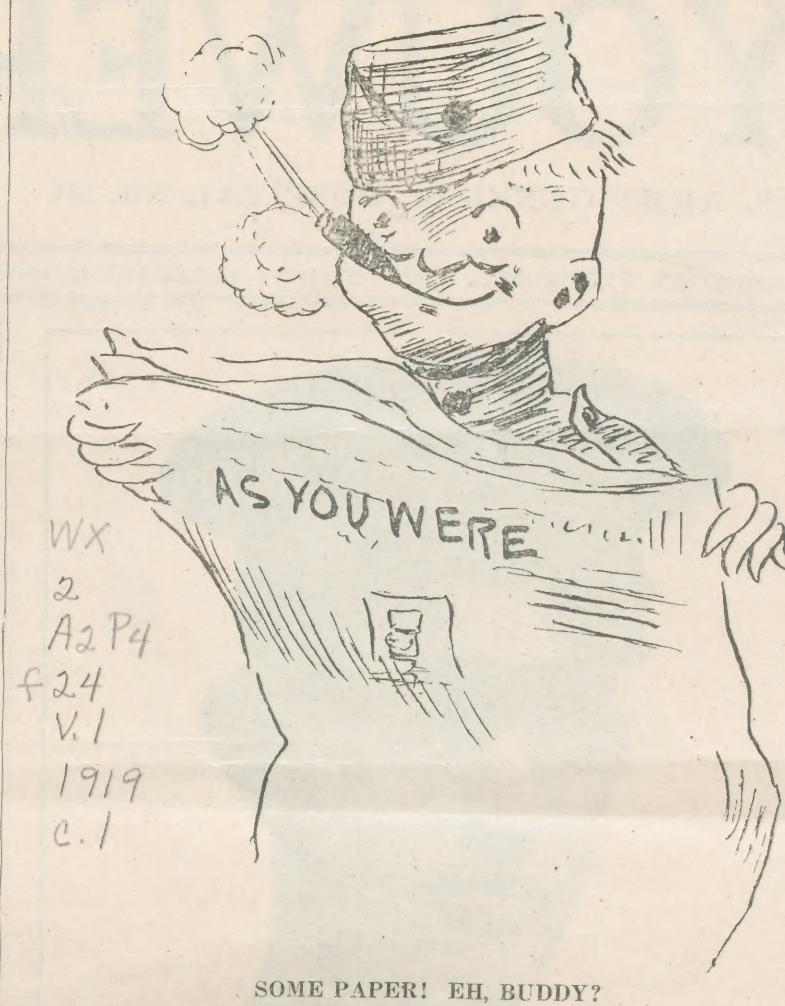
The war has been won. Civilization and humanity have been saved to the free peoples of the earth. Right IS might. It has taken nearly five years of sacrifice and blood-shed, of tears and heartaches, to show an arrogant Kaiser that he and his Hunnish hounds of Hell with their despicable methods of kultur are not to be tolerated by the democratic nations of the world.

Back from the fields of France are coming the battle-scarred veterans who made possible this newer freedom, who through their priceless sacrifices have given to the oppressed nations of Europe, to our country, to the whole world, a new Declaration of Freedom and Justice, a new basis of international understanding. Many of these, who have fought the good fight, are coming back to us wounded in body and in spirit. They are returning for treatment and reconstruction in order that they may again be able to resume and successfully pursue their former civil occupations. To them we owe a paramount duty.

During actual conflict of arms there is the stimulus of excitement, the possibilities of great things to be achieved, the overcoming of seemingly insurmountable obstacles, the glory of battle, that crowded hour of man's mortal life, and then the reward of conscience for heroic services nobly performed. But now the thrilling tragedy is over and we are again gradually going back to normal conditions. The work we are undertaking now has none of the dramatic and glorious incidents of actual warfare. It is a quiet task of a solemn duty. The work that has been assigned to every Army and Navy Hospital is a duty that demands the utmost that can be given. It was through the will of the nation that four million strong and healthy men were taken from their civil ranks to fight the battles of our country against a foreign foe. Now there rests, therefore, upon that nation the solemn obligation to return these men to their civil pursuits in as fit a physical and mental condition as can be possibly achieved through modern scientific methods.

It is, on that account, not only a duty, but even a privilege for those who were left behind to "bind up the wounds of a nation." It is, therefore, for us, the Officers, the Nurses and the Enlisted Men of this Institution to dedicate ourselves to the great duty lying before us. This is a service calling for unstinted, unlimited devotion. It is the acid test of real

## ASYOUWERE



SOME PAPER! EH, BUDDY?

patriotism. The men who have bled on the field of battle have given their best. Let us do no less. These services will demand personal and financial sacrifices, but we shall be rewarded with the content of mind that we have kept the faith with those who fought and won for us. Let us enter, therefore, into this duty of reconstruction and rehabilitation with such a spirit of devotion that when these men go forth from the halls of this institution, they will enter, unhampered and unhindered, a better and brighter world, so made through their efforts and ours.

### IF

RUDYARD KIPLING

If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you  
But make allowance for their doubts, too;  
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,  
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies;  
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet, don't look too good, nor talk too wise.

If you can dream and not make dreams your master,  
If you can think and not make thought your aim;  
If you can meet with triumph and disaster  
And treat both those imposters just the same;  
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken  
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,  
Or watch the things you've given your life to broken,  
And stoop and build 'em up again with worn-out tools.

If you can make one heap of all your winnings  
And risk it on one turn of pitch and toss,

And lose, and start again at your beginnings  
And never breathe a word about your loss;  
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew  
To serve your turn long after they are gone  
And so hold on when there is nothing in you  
Except the will which says to them, "hold on."

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue  
Or walk with kings nor lose the common touch;  
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;  
If all men count with you, but none too much;  
If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,  
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,  
And, what's more, you'll be a man, my son.

### GREETINGS FROM THE COMMANDING OFFICER

(Continued from page 1)

can we develop team work. We shall try to have plenty of recreation, physical exercise, competitions, entertainments, etc. These are all necessary, but you must not look upon them as offerings which you may accept or refuse. They are part of your life here and are to help you to help the hospital.

**REMEMBER THIS**—By putting your whole self into this work, by improving your health and your mind by exercise and by study, by doing your own little share just as well as you can, by devoting your thought to the present needs of your Government, you are making yourself more fit for whatever task you undertake when you leave these buildings.

The Medical Supply crew awoke one morning and found that somebody had dipped their hat cords in mustard.

## THE WEEKLY CALENDAR

- Sunday, Feb. 16—Religious Services  
—Chaplain Shroyer, "The Beast at the Door," 10:30 A. M. Mass will be celebrated, 8:00 A. M. Y. M. C. A., 7:30 P. M. Miss Lucy Buchbinder, soloist. Dr. E. L. Sanford, "The Fire and the Wind."  
Monday, Feb. 17—Mrs. Dubarry—Concert.  
Tuesday, Feb. 18—Emergency Aide Minstrels.  
Wednesday, Feb. 19—Mr. Arthur Love—Humorist and Musician.  
Thursday, Feb. 20—Y. M. C. A.—W. F. Burford, Magician.  
Friday, Feb. 21—Girls' Glee Club, Sharpsburg.  
Saturday, Feb. 22—Twentieth Century Club—Concert.

The Jewish Welfare Board has donated to the Hospital Library about fifty Jewish books and subscriptions to six periodicals, two of which are printed in English. Of these periodicals two are dailies and four are weeklies.

Private Fitzpatrick and Burns are decidedly attracted toward Oakmont. Helen and Garnet are very pretty names.

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GREETINGS TO THE NURSES  
OF U. S. A. GEN. HOSP. NO. 24

What a glorious privilege it is to be a nurse in these trying times. Every nurse in the service in this country feels a pang of disappointment at not having had the opportunity to go over seas, but we feel that our work is only just begun and that at last we are coming into our own. This is our supreme hour. We are being recognized and appreciated as never before. Our hearts thrill with emotions when these splendid heroes of ours talk of the nurses over there, and the reverent manner in which they tell us of the heroic work and the sacrifices of them. It has meant something very real to the nurses of America. This banding together to labor unceasingly, unselfishly in the cause of Humanity, whatever the race, whatever the country, whatever the need. I am proud of the spirit of devotion among the nurses. They are entirely unselfish, and will do anything, give anything to have a chance to help these brave boys, and they will not stop while the need for them exists. As an expression of the hope that their work may continue and by the assistance and co-operation of the Army Nurse Corps may General Hospital No. 24 become one of the best military hospitals in the U. S. this acknowledgement is made.

AURA PATTON,  
Chief Nurse.

## NURSES' NOTES

On January 7, ten nurses came here from Camp Humphreys, Va. On February 2, ten more came to the Hospital. Of these some were from Camp Wadsworth and others from Wilbur Wright Aviation Camp. WELCOME! THRICE WELCOME!

Why is a quarantine so heavy to lift?

Do you remember the old drill hall. Nurses, Major Suker's "So fashion" and Capt. Hendorf's "A-ten-SHUN!"

Wanted by Miss Sawyer—"That dear old pal of mine."

## DON'TS

1. Don't stop knocking. It may grow too quiet.
2. Don't try to keep order. Some one else is here for that.
3. Don't try to keep clean. It's useless.
4. Don't shine your shoes. They'll get dusty again.
5. Don't cease to tell the other person what to do. He needs your advice.
6. Don't contribute to "ASYOUWERE." You can criticize with a free mind.

Who said the war was over? Didn't the price of BULL go up?



Who said bow-legs ain't handsome?

SOLDIER TELLS OF  
EXPERIENCE IN FRANCE

Sgt. ROLAND L. BENNETT,  
Co. L, 111th Inf., 28th Div.

I have been asked to relate a few of my experiences in France by my Ward Surgeon, Lieut. Kramer, and although I do not like to talk about them, yet I will, nevertheless, say a few words for our paper.

I belong to a famous Pennsylvania outfit, namely, the 111th Infantry, 28th Division, formerly the Eighteenth Regiment, Pennsylvania National Guard. We trained in a southern cantonment for about seven months before going over-seas. We left Hoboken, N. J., May 5, 1918, on the Olympic and, after having a fine trip across, we landed at South Hampton, England. From there we journeyed by rail to Dover and finally reached Calais, France, by boat the following morning. We had our first taste of real war the last day at sea when our transport rammed a 100-foot U-boat with such force that the transport had to be placed in dry dock for the next three weeks for repairs. Our next experience was at Calais where Jerry came over in his planes and bombed us the first two nights we were there.

We next traveled by rail to a small town away back from the lines for five weeks training. We then journeyed by foot and trucks near the front at Chateau Thierry and were in support of the second line the night of the attack. It was there that I had my first baptism of shell-fire. From then on we were constantly on the go, first on the front lines, then in the support or reserve. We never got the much-needed rest we deserved and looked forward to. Our worst task was in the town of Fismes on the Vesle River; here we lost most of our boys. My company went into the town with 234 on the roll and in five days that number was reduced to 96. SOME TOWN! We were then relieved and went back about 9 kilos to dig a line of resistance trenches, which we did for three weeks at night. Then we went back to the lines again but did not suffer so much this time. After relief came we started back for a six-weeks rest, but only got three days when we were ordered to the Argonne Forest front.

On the night of the 26th of September we lay in the rear of these lines waiting for the barrage to lift. It finally lifted and we went over the top, and for the next ten days we were constantly fighting our way for-

ward. I was wounded on the tenth day at 4:30 in the afternoon, while on patrol in the German lines. An explosive bullet crushed its way through my left elbow, giving me my Blighty. Believe me, I was certainly glad to hear that I was scheduled for the States.

I left France the day that the armistice was signed, arriving shortly after at the port of New York, from which place I was sent to Ft. McHenry, Baltimore, Md. After working a few strings I managed to be shipped to Parkview, which I think is the best place I have yet struck, in spite of the fact that I see no signs of an early discharge. I am near HOME; that is some conciliation, believe me.

## HOSPITAL TWENTY-FOUR

I spent a month in the Army, I would that it had been more, For I surely had a wonderful time At Hospital Twenty-four.

Our chief nurse was so gracious, Of kind acts she had a store; With tears in my eyes I departed From Hopital Twenty-four.

My Colonel, Miss Ryder, my Major, Miss Illing, my Captain, Miss Seigfried, No more shall I take their orders At Hospital Twenty-four.

No more when I hear the reveille sound Shall I fuss and fret and roar; You've got to get up, you've got to get up, At Hospital Twenty-four.

No more of those rotten shows at the "Y," And none of those songs of love From our song-bird, Jimmie Sullivan At Hospital Twenty-four.

And sleepy lectures by the Colonel— Alas they are no more! If I were back, I'd stay awake At Hospital Twenty-four.

Though there's wealth in private nursing, Though the privileges more, I'd rather be a private At Hospital Twenty-four.

No more hash and beans and stew Shared with all the corps, Nor graceful exits from the table At Hospital Twenty-four.

Though Philadelphia may be great With all its scenes of war, I'd rather be at Parkview, At Hospital Twenty-four.

O dear old Uncle Sammy, You did me wrong, I'm sure, When you sent orders for me To leave Hospital Twenty-four.

MISS THERESA LYSKEY,  
A. R. N. C.

First Chocolate Soldier—Oh, man, but Ah am restless foh action. When Ah pits ovah toh them fust line trenches. Ah'll iist nachully sail ovah that dhar No Man's Land, and with ma'lle trusty razoo, Ah'll dive into them Germans, and go swish-swash, swish-swash and jes lav 'em low.

Second Chocolate Soldier—But, listen vuuh Sambo, suppose them dhar Germans git toh where voh is?

Sambo scratched his dome and rolled his eye-balls, and then replied: "They may git toh where Ah was, but ma'a'an, they, sho won't neber git toh where Ah is."

Yankee Soldier (to French girl)— Parlez-vous Anglais, Mademoiselle? French Girl—Oui, a leetle.

Yankee Soldier—Well, say, kid, can you put me hen to some good joint in this burg where I could connect with a good line o' grub?

## WOOPS

It happened in Ward 9-B.  
Lady visitor (to soldier with arm in plaster-Paris cast)—Were you wounded in the arm?

Soldier—No, ma'm, a cootie bit me.

In Medical Supply Room.  
Private Battaschoff—Hurry up there, Young, and get those supplies. Get a move on; what's the matter with you?

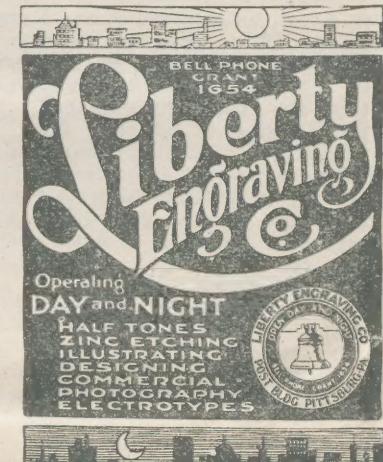
Young—Can't you wait a little?  
Battaschoff—No, get a move on.  
Young—You go\*\*\*\*\*  
Battaschoff—What? You swear at me?

Young—Yes, you go to \*\*\*\*\* and ??? \*\*\* ||| &&&&

Battaschoff—I'm going to report you and have your court-martialed and put in the guard-house.

Young—I hope you will. You'll do me a favor. You'll get me out of those cold barracks into that warm guard-house.

Battaschoff—No, I won't report you! I won't do you a favor!



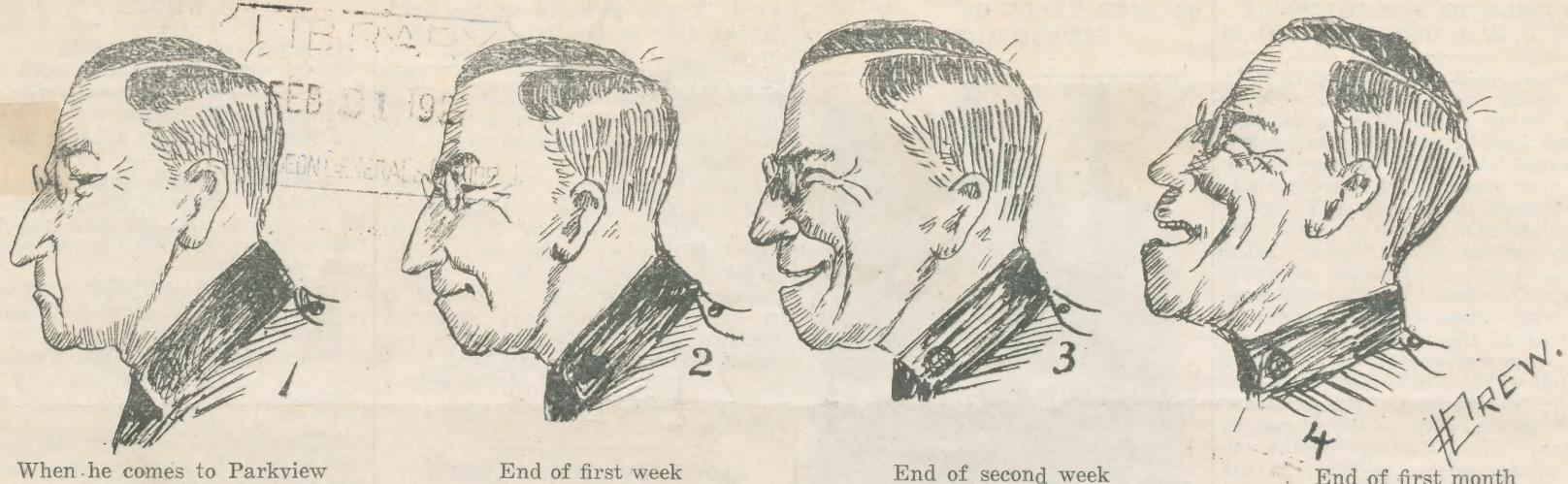
## COMPLIMENTS

## OF

# W.S.BROWN



## OUR UNCLE BILL



When he comes to Parkview

End of first week

End of second week

End of first month

**OFFICERS' COLUMN**

A very enjoyable dance for officers and nurses was given at "The Willows," Oakmont, February 6. The plans were carried out by Officers' Hop Committee, composed of Capt. Baker, Lieut. Marcus and Nurse Rosa Siegfried. Music was furnished by the Hospital orchestra. Officers and nurses are indebted to the management for the hospitality extended.

Capt. Chester A. Stayton, M. C., is organizing a basket ball team and, according to present indications, the outlook for a winning team is very bright. Capt. Stayton gained his experience in athletics at Indiana University. He was director of athletics at Camp Greenleaf.

Among the officers reporting at the Hospital as patients, Chaplain David Fleming, Second Cavalry, holds a place of distinction. The Chaplain has just completed sixteen years of service with his organization. When troops were first called into Mexico the Second Cavalry went with the expedition and remained until 1914. From that time until America's entrance into the great war, the Chaplain was located at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont. The Second Cavalry was one of the few cavalry organizations to see action on the Western front with the American Expeditionary Forces. After a short rest in America, Chaplain Fleming hopes to join his regiment again, now located at Coblenz, Germany.

A very distressing situation arose not long ago when Capt. Paul first became Officer of the Day. It was plainly evident that he was not made to fit the O. D. belt, and an Officer of the Day is worthless without the big gun. Capt. Paul demonstrated his ability in trying circumstances by bridging the gap with a shoe string, making both ends almost meet.

**GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN**

The following officers have secured their discharges from the service and are now enjoying their homes and civilian practices again:

Neal N. Wood, Lieut.-Col., M. C., Commanding Officer.

James L. Hendorf, Capt., M. C., Detachment Commander.

Philip E. Brundage, Capt., M. C., Medical Service.

Harry J. Pruett, Capt., M. C., Chief Medical Service.

Albert Valensi, First Lieut., M. C., Roentgenology.

Howard Calvert, First Lieut., M. C., Medical Service.

Major George F. Suker has been transferred to the Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C., and Major Philip M. Thomas to the office of the Attending Surgeon, Washington, D. C.

The Sharpsburgh K. of C. will hold a dance on Tuesday evening, February 21. Secretary Tormey wants forty men to accompany him. There will be a concert, dancing, refreshments and a very good time.

**WELFARE ACTIVITIES****Y. M. C. A. Notes**

The present time is to the Y. M. C. A. work at this hospital something like the period between hay and oats with the farmer. We have gotten through doing one thing and have not yet quite adjusted ourselves to the next task.

During the formative period of the work here, the Y. M. C. A. Secretary acted as a sort of private secretary to the Commanding Officer and tried to arrange dates for all the various agencies that offered to give entertainments for the soldiers, as well as to carry on the ordinary work of the Y. M. C. A. to the extent that the limited facilities allowed.

Quite recently the representative of the Red Cross came into residence, and naturally took over the administrative work that had been done by the secretary, at the same time inviting his assistance in the work of readjustment.

Inasmuch as neither organization has a building of its own, and the army regulations give the Red Cross sole charge of all volunteer work at the hospital, the Y. M. C. A. would practically be out of business for the time being were it not for the extreme courtesy of the Red Cross representative.

He has entered upon his work with a full appreciation of the delicate situation and has cordially welcomed our assistance, which in turn we have been most happy to give. As a result, the whole life at the hospital has experienced a decided change for the better, and when the present plans mature we feel sure that both societies will be greatly benefited by each other's work. At the present time the work of the Y. M. C. A. secretaries is largely done under the direct supervision of the Field Director of the Red Cross, and no separate account of it will be necessary.

Meantime it will be interesting to know what provision is being made for the future, and what distinctive functions the two societies will try to serve. The special function of the Red Cross is to provide for the hospital as such. They will take care of all the needs of the patients and nurses, providing not only for the comfort of the sick, but for the entertainment of the convalescent. The function of the Y. M. C. A. is to provide for the detachment men who are stationed here. Naturally the two lines of work will converge and run together, and when they do so, the Red Cross will determine the conditions.

The Y. M. C. A. hut, which is to house the activities among the detachment men, is now under construction and will be ready for occupancy in a few weeks.

A brief description of the plans will be of interest. The building will be colonial in style, somewhat resembling the home of Washington at Mount Vernon. The gable ends will be at the east and west, the roof sloping

towards the road. Along the front will extend a wide piazza the whole length of the building. The main entrance will be from the piazza and will admit one into a combined gymnasium and amusement hall 36x64 ft. At one end of this room will be a removable stage. Back of the assembly room, opening out of it by wide folding doors, will be a lobby 14x50 ft, where will be the bulletin boards and the counter from which stationery and stamps are dispensed. In one corner will be a bubbling drinking fountain. Opening out of the lobby will be a quiet room for writing and reading.

Behind the counter will be a stock room and a private office for the general secretary, and opening from the office and the lobby will be a consulting room. At the west end of the building will be a room for the hospital staff which will have access to the counter and office through a narrow hall. Over this staff room will be a mezzanine floor on which will be three bed rooms and a bath room for the secretaries employed in the

building. Projecting from the mezzanine story over the main hall will be a moving picture platform. The arrangement of the building is such that a variety of occupations may go forward at the same time without conflicting, and the main room can be rapidly changed from a gymnasium into a theater or auditorium.

It is expected that the building will be ready for occupancy in about four weeks.

Watch succeeding issues of "AS YOUWERE" for news of the other welfare agencies. Mr. T. J. Pentland, Jr., is in charge of the Red Cross service and is general supervisor of all welfare work. Dr. E. L. Sanford and Mr. Carl A. Walters represent the Y. M. C. A., Mr. George L. Tormey the K. of C., Sergeant I. A. Melnick the Jewish Welfare Board, and Miss Ernestine Rose the American Library Association. These representatives want your co-operation. Drop around and see them.



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